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Zeterra



135 1 7

Chapter 1 by Nick Hanks

Deck arms frantically push buttons, pull latches, brace and allay themselves for an inevitability. The mutiny that had gripped this space vessel had suddenly dissipated as these brothers in arms worked toward a solution. There are few places as mysterious and unpredictable as these grandeurous galaxies.

Senior Private Wildoum Luqur Reqpex, badly beaten, hangs upside down in a cargo vat in the lower chambers of the vessel. Logistics Private Igmiyn Troppur, an expert in space vessel administration, has effectively relieved Senior Private Reqpex of his duties as the quadrant director citing seditious speech and it seems that the quadrant crew agrees.

Chapter 2 by Joseph



Sadly, the whole affair did not take place without incident. The air lock was out of action, and two crew members had gone to the place where they won't hear you scream. Reqpex was not a man to be trifled with.

Hanging there, he took solace from the fact that there was little the crew could now do to

prevent the whole ship from being pulled towards that great cold mass they were circling.

It was then that Troppur realised the truth. The truth lay in the memory of Reqpex. However, the crew had no way to communicate with them to their own devices. Not to mention. Even if they gave up this ship, they would never for a lot more.

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So, given the circumstances, Troppur did the only thing he felt he could do...

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